😍😀😐☹️

Welcome to your *Between Wolf and Girl #3: Light*

Session zoom link: https://us02web.zoom.us/j/83384738028

Here are sounds that wolves make: Barks, growls, hisses, howls, snarls, whimpers, whines, yaps, yelps, and yips.
Crew 215 Between Wolf and Girl: A.K.A. The I.S.C.
Ideas for Aruz's possible (parts of) chapters
Age calculator
BWAG website editable version
https://scratch.mit.edu/users/Lucy_L_Kjersgaard/ and
https://scratch.mit.edu/users/Lucy_Violen_Diaz/
I have idea how Leetbe find out he age slower as hooman wanna know? Leetbe (Leo) and Hannah are listening to music and Leetbe says it reminds him of one of his friends (Aurora) and Hannah asks their name Lee says da name is Aurora and Hannah tells him that sounds kinda like the girl who went missing around 4 years ago and den Leo realizes he ages slower as hooman because Aurora was like 31. Yees

Aruz: fierce wolf, she wants a new life, no want to be fierce wolf
Pups discover doughnuts roller skating borrow money from tip jar be humans
Aruz true leader, turning back on her birthright.
Love triangles between NEEKIE+BEETIE+RORIE
Elruc super mean worse than Ceerfi
End: Aruz become leader of Fierce wolves and helps Lucy’s pack
Perspectives: RORA, Leetbe, Aneek, Aruz, Oanoug

Objective of the REGULAR wolves:
Save their territory and the lives of their pack.

Objective of the FIERCE wolves:
Conquer the territory that is rightfully theirs and drive out/kill all the other wolves.

Yes=dj
Fierce wolves attack territory of pup’s home

ANUZA CAN SEE AZEL'S GHOST BECAUSE THEY HAD A REALLY STRONG RELATIONSHIP :D Well right before she died they (re)formed one. WAT???=me confused
Anuza spills to Rora about Azel ghost THEY GO TO HUMAN BALL AND ALL HUMANS THINK HE A LOONATIC DATING THIN AIR!!!! :D *nodding harshly*

Rora's arc: Rora is DEEPLY in love with Beetie has bond with toddler sis. Silay is upset with Rora because she's spending more time with Leetbe then her. Rora gets killed by Beetie's OTHER gf

Leetbe's arc: in love with Rora. Iis jerk at first then ditches NEEKIE, dates RORA, ditches her try's to date NEEKIE but she rejects him so he really sad and bitter towards NEEKIE, than he become nice and him and NEEKIE besties again. The end… He dates human girl, he leaves pack to live a human life forever, his girlfriend is hunter's daughter, helps in battle, dont wanna b wolf cause he age faster; human name: LEO "BEETIE" KITE girlfriend name: HANNAH "BANANA" BROWN. She hurts RORA than she dies cause of infection ;rotten banana Leo(LEETBE) nickname HANNAH calls LEETBE a fox, he says nu i a wolf

Aneek's arc: A wee bit more brave than before. Cries when Leetbe ditches her for Rora. Becomes a moody teen.

Aruz arc: sad because her pack hate her. Becomes Oanoug friend, join pack. Leave pack, be FW leader.
Isuam
How can we make this plot more emotionally complex?

- Her parents were legends in the pack, she would be letting them down
- There's a new fierce wolf that she really likes, and she doesn't want to leave him behind. She tries to persuade him to leave with her.
- He's a jerk behind her back, but when he's with her he acts super nice to her. His parents are dead, making him more tough and spiteful of the other wolves. Lucy's pack kills his parents- dat why he hate dem
- Aruz always has dreams about her parents, where they talk about the way she can solidify their legacy. So she is upset about leaving the FW because she wants to make her parents proud???
- One of the few memories of her parents are them saying "make us proud."

What is her "call to adventure?"

- Finding the underground tunnels that are a secret way for the Fierce-wolves to get to Lucy's territory and vice-versa Oanoug finds tunnels by chasing a mouse.
- Maybe her bf finds the place, and she makes him swear that he won't tell anyone. AND THEN TELLS!

Oanoug arc:

Zeava + Marckle:
Teyoco: Black male with amber eyes and grey spots

Lucy + Ajak:
Xirae: Black et cream garcon avec blue-brown eyes; Quiet, withdrawn, mystical little dude who never speaks to anyone except Hipay.
Dyans: Cream fille avec blue-brown eyes; Cute little energetic pup avec lisp.
Hipay: Black et cream fille avec blue-brown eyes; Kinda weird, happy-go-lucky, optimistic little gal.

Day found a looner on da border and she have puppies soon when puppies weened she say “pack life nu for me” and she leave puppies :> fille et un garcon name Zolee et Dazi

Perspectives: Aneek, Rora, Leetbe, Aruz, Oanoug

Descriptions

Lucy's/Xeant's Pack

Leader:

Lucy/Xeant: unusually large, but scrawny 5-year-old black she-wolf with ice-blue eyes and a strange, small, star-shaped scar on one of her shoulder blades. As a human, she is a scrawny 47-year-old woman with curly red hair and pale skin.

Deputy:

Zeava: unusually large, 4-year-old black she-wolf with a white underbelly, amber eyes, a pale scar that runs across her muzzle, and a nicked ear. She is missing her left hind leg. She also appears as a 44-year-old woman with a missing leg, ebony black hair, sun-tanned skin, and amber eyes.

Healer:

Ajak: 4-year-old (44-ish) light reddish-brown male with darker splotches and brown eyes. He has white ear tips and a white chest, a black tail tip, a cream paw, and a scar across his throat.

Hunters:

Marckle: 5-year-old (47-ish) dark gray, brown, white, and pale cream male.

Owsn: 5-year-old white and light gray male/48-year-old man with long blond hair and pale skin.

Jertin: 4-year-old (38-ish) grey and silver male.

Fay: 5-year-old pure white wolf with dark blue eyes and a missing ear and a fluffy tail. As a human, appears as a 48-year-old woman with wavy white hair, pale skin, and a missing ear.

Trainees:

Anuza: slightly large, 1-year-old white, black, and tan male-pup with brown eyes and a flop of fur on his forehead. In human form, is a 14-year-old boy with slightly curly brown hair, brown eyes, and pale skin.

Silay: slightly large, 1-year-old very dark brown she-pup with amber eyes. Also, appears as a 12-year-old girl with wavy, very dark brown hair, hazel eyes, and pale skin.

Leetbe: 1-year-old white male-pup with blue-ish-grey eyes. In human form, a 14-year-old boy with bright blue eyes, pale skin, and blonde hair.

Sanku: dark grey 1-year-old she-pup with a white face, legs, and chest. Also appears as a 14-year-old girl with very long ebony black hair, hazel eyes, and pale skin.

Twibie: 1-year-old fluffy white male-pup with dark amber. Also, a 14-year-old boy.

Roven: 1-year-old (14-ish) tan-and-white male-pup with brownish-orange.

Rora: slightly large, 1-year-old (14-ish) white she-pup with blue eyes.

Aneek: 1-year-old (14-ish) pale brown she-pup with a light grey back, muzzle, and hindlegs. Her eyes are yellow-green.

Oanoug: tiny, 1-year-old (14-ish) brown-and-light brown male-pup.

Pups:

Teyoco: 2-month-old (2-ish) slightly large black male-pup with dappled with grey His eyes are amber.

Xirae: 2-month-old (2-ish) slightly large black and cream male-pup with blue-brown eyes.

Dyans: 2-month-old (2-ish) slightly large cream she-pup with blue-brown eyes.

Hipay: 2-month-old (2-ish) slightly large black and cream she-pup with blue-brown eyes.

Tara: 2-month-old (2-ish) light brown she-pup with a tuft of white fur on her head and blue eye and indigo eye.

Juenu: 2-month-old (2-ish) black male-pup with green eyes and white paws.

Opiey: 2-month-old (2-ish) tan she-pup with darker paws, a fluffy tail, and amber eyes.

Fierce-wolf Pack

Leader:

Elruc: massive, 7-year-old (56-ish) mottled brown male with a single red eye. The other eye has a long scar over it. He has a scar on his shoulder and his ear is ripped.

Deputy:

Typude: massive, 7-year-old (56-ish) dark grey male with dark red eyes and a red-brown muzzle and paws. His ears are recently shredded, and his eye is badly cut.

Fighters:

Aruz: massive, 4-year-old (38-ish) rusty-brown she-wolf with red eyes.

Ebonnee: massive, 7-year-old (56-ish) dark grey she-wolf with scarlet red eyes and a greying muzzle.

Deku: massive, 4-year-old (38-ish) dark grey male with scarlet red eyes.

Zekove: massive, 4-year-old (38-ish) dark grey male with scarlet eyes.

Nesot: massive, 4-year-old (38-ish) grey she-wolf with scarlet eyes.

Nikpi: massive, 5-year-old (45-ish) dark grey and brown she-wolf with light red eyes.

Onlmsa: massive, 5-year-old (45-ish) brown male with light red eyes.

_: massive, _-year-old (_-ish) _ she-wolf/male with _ red eyes.

_: massive, _-year-old (_-ish) _ she-wolf/male with _ red eyes.

_: massive, _-year-old (_-ish) _ she-wolf/male with _ red eyes.

_: massive, _-year-old (_-ish) _ she-wolf/male with _ red eyes.

Servant:

_: massive, _-year-old (_-ish) _ she-wolf/male with _ red eyes.

Guide to the pronunciation of names and words of the wolf and human worlds

Ajak: a-j-ACK

Aneek: a-NEE-K

Aneika: a-NEE-ka

Anuza: ah-nu-SAH

Aruz: a-ROO-j

Aurik: yur-IC

Aurora: uh-RAW-ruh

Azel: aY-zl

Dyans: ???

Ebonnee: eh-bown-NEE

Erivr: eh-river

Elruc: EL-ruk

Fay: FA-ye

Fraya: f-RAY-ah

Hipay: ???

Juenu: JOO-new

Leetbe: LEET-bee

Ledaenshra: LAY-den-shra

Lucy: LOO-see

Marckle: mar-CAL

Nesot: ni-SUT

Nikpi: nik-PI

Oanuog: ah-NOOG

Opiey: OH-pee

Owsn: OW-n-SS

Rashendale: RAA-shen-daale

Rora: rore-AH

Roven: ru-OH-ven

Sanku: san-KOO

Silay: S-ILL-yay

Tara: ta-RAH

Teyoco: teh-OH-ko

Twibie: ti-WIB-ee

Typude: tie-PU-d

Xeant: zee-ENT

Xeanta-Vealae: zee-ENT-tay vee-ALL-a

Xirae: zi-Ray

Zeava: zee-VAH

Zeva: ZEH-va

Ziela: zee-LAA

Zilphone: zil-FOWN

Zekove: zehk-OVE

Wolf words and their meanings

Cold-season: Winter

Deputy: Beta

Fierce-wolves: Huge wolves with fur that comes in different shades of gray and/or brown, they always have red eyes.

Forest-Wolf: The Fierce-wolf way of saying "a wolf who isn't a Fierce-wolf."

Hot-season: Summer

Leader: Alpha/Leader

Ledaenshra: The place where evil wolves go when they die.

Leaf-season: Fall/Autumn

Moon: Month

pup-season: A year (when lower case)

Pup-season: Spring (when capitalized)

Rashendale: The first wolf to walk the earth, sometimes referred to as the place where wolves go when they die.

Riisyuaq: A female wolf who can see signs, have a dream, prophecy, and/or vision about what will happen in the future.

Servant: Omega

Songstar: The north star

Prologue

Ceerfi

I pace alongside the river, my ears prick as I hear a rustling in the bushes. I look at them, but nothing happens.

It was probably just a squirrel. I think to myself.

“We can't wait any longer! We outnumber them by so much! Let’s just attack!” Typude barks to the Fierce-wolves surrounding us.

“Bloodsnout has a point,” says Ebonnee. I enter the clearing. I sneer at Typude, Ebonnee used his infamous nickname based on his red-brown snout.

“We need to attack now! They are clearly at their weakest, and one of their number has been severely injured.” I growl, remembering Aurik’s pup who was hurt in a landslide.

Finally Ajak pipes up, that weak, spineless *squirrel*. “Maybe we don’t attack, can’t we just live in peace with them?”

Fast as lightning I lunge and grab Ajak’s ear. The red male gives a shocked yelp of pain. “No, you soft-hearted fool! We must attack now!” I snarl. I take a deep breath. “Then it's settled, we attack at lightdown.”

***

We are going to attack any moment now. I look up at the darkening sky and pad over to my den under the roots of a tree. A young, rusty-brown she-pup stares up at me with pup-blue eyes, slowly turning red.

“*Mama*?” She mumbles.

“Yes?” I touch her nose with mine.

“Mama? Why is everyone talkin’ about fighting?” My daughter asks slowly, and my heart breaks.

“We are going to avenge your father.” I try to fight back tears.

The pup tilts her head, her eyes big. “Daddy? Why does he need to be avengeded?”

“It’s *avenged*. We *are* going to *avenge* him, because Xeanta-Vealae and her pack killed him.”

“*Why*?”

“Because they want our territory, so they invaded and killed him on his own hunting grounds.” My voice hardens.

“*Mama?*” The pup whispers. “*Please, please, please, please don’t get hurt like Daddy. I don’t wanna avengeded you.*”

“I-I won’t.” My voice cracks. *My poor, poor daughter.* “I *promise*.”

“Ceerfi!” Elruc the one-eyed wolf calls from across the camp. “It’s time to go!” His one eye gleams with hatred as I stalk past him.

I hesitate right before I leave the clearing. I glance over at my daughter, sitting at the edge of our den. “Make me proud!” I call to her, she nods, her eyes wide as the moon, then I continue walking and she vanishes from view.

It’s time to finish the fight once and for all.

Chapter 1

Aruz

Make me proud.

Those were the last words my mother ever said to me before she left to go into battle… and never came back.

I knew what she was really like around other wolves, but I never showed it. To me, my mother was kind, but to the others…

It started after my father's death. My mother became obsessed with avenging him, and in the end, she died without ever getting her revenge.

My mother was cruel to everyone but me, and my father died before I got the chance to know him, and none of the pups liked me. I was alone. But, there was only one wolf that was kind to me, and that was Ajak. I remember that day when Ajak left the Fierce-wolves.

The rest of the pack was out 'doing important business,' as my mother had said. The only wolves left were me, the other pups, and Ajak, the pack's servant.

He ran into the den I was in. "Aruz, I'm leaving for good, like that other wolf," he said urgently.

It took a moment for me to process what he had just said. "No! Please don't leave me! You're my only friend!" I yelped after it dawned on me what he meant. His eyes filled with sorrow and guilt, and he mumbled, "I'm sorry, I just need to make sure that wolf doesn't get killed." He tapped his paw against mine. I looked up at him.

"When you escape, if you can, will you come and rescue me someday?" I said softly. He gave me a teary-eyed smile and nodded, then he turned and left, and I felt lonelier than ever. I didn't even stop to think why he looked so horrified and guilty.

A shriek cut through my thoughts.

"*ARUZ-C*—" Ebonnee stops mid-scream, a look of horror crosses her dark-furred face. "Aruz, come on!" She jabs my side, and I flinch away from her.

"*UH*! *Why* do you have to be *SO DIFFICULT*!?" Ebonnee rolls her eyes.

"Right," I grumble. "What do you want?"

"Elruc wants us to patrol Xeanta-Vealae's border." Ebonnee's scarlet eyes gleam with excitement. "*We're going to scout for the best way to invade their territory!*" Ebonnee whispers, then adds in a louder voice. "Think, Aruz! You finally

will get to avenge your Daddy!" Ebonnee barks in laughter. "Are you going to make your Mama proud?"

I stand there, silent. *I hate you.* I think. *I hate* ALL *of you.*

"*That's right,*" Ebonnee snarls. "DEKU!" She screams, calling to her son. Deku bounds over.

"Yes, Ebonnee?" Deku curls his lip when he sees me.

Ebonnee glares at me. "We're going on patrol. Eruc's orders. We are going to find the best, most secret way into Xeanta-Vealae's territory." She rasps, and something in her expression shifts.

"Think what would happen if *you* were to find the way… Could you imagine how great you would be rewarded, Deku?"

Deku's eyes glow. "I might become deputy."

"What about Typude?" The moment the words come out of my mouth, I instantly regret them.

Ebonnee's eyes sharpen, but it's Deku who speaks. "*Really*, Aruz? *Everyone knows Bloodsnout's* going to be replaced! *Come on*, Elruc completely *shredded* his face!"

"Now come on!" snaps Ebonnee. "It's time to go!"

***

I crouch by some bushes and peek around them to examine the wolves on the other side of the river.

There are two wolves, a little older then pups but not yet full grown. One of them is white, and the other dark brown. They both seem so happy playing with each other, and for a moment, I wish I were with them.

For a moment, I wish I *wasn't* a *Fierce*-wolf.

Chapter 2

Rora

I sit, pressed against the wolf next to me. He licks my ear and says, “Oh Rora, there is so much out there waiting for us.” I look up at him. “I know,” I say simply. His ears perk and he lifts his head.
“I smell prey!” he exclaims. Without further ado, he jumps to his paws and runs in the prey's direction. I follow him and smell a young female deer. Well-fed from the smell, she’s been eating acorns and… something else. I can’t quite place it, though.

As I run alongside Leetbe, the wind blows my fur back. I laugh as Leetbe bumps into my side. “I’ll get there first!” He says.

“Rora, wake up!” Silay’s voice pierces through my dream.

“NO,” I say, shutting my eyes and trying to fall asleep again. It's useless. She keeps talking. “Were you dreaming about Leetbe?! You need to stop obsessing over him! I swear, that guy's bad news!” I jump up, “So you say *I* should stop obsessing over Leetbe? Well, *you* should stop obsessing over Roven!” She rolls her eyes. “I’m not obsessing over Roven!”

“Yeah? Well—” I stop. “Silay, what are you doing in my den?” Her face flushes. “Uh-I-I think Zeava needs me, bye!” she dashes out of my den. *Oh well.*

***

I trot over to Lucy’s den. I can already hear the squealing and yipping of pups. “Xeant?” I call to my mother. Suddenly, everything goes silent. “FIERCE-WOLF!” Two furry little bundles fling themselves at me. “Attack! Attack! Attack!”

I growl and dart away, then start slinking toward them. “Hide Dyans! I will pwotect you! GRRR!” growls one.

I leap at them and gently shove the first pup. She squeals and bounces away, laughing. “Oh, no!” Dyans says, rushing over to Hipay. She falls next to her. “Oh, my dwear, beloveded sister!” she lets out a sob. Or is it a giggle? She bursts out laughing. Yup, it was a giggle.

“What are you two doing out here?” comes Xeant’s voice. Both the pups stand up squealing excitedly. “Mama, mama, mama!!!” The pups yip, they run to Xeant and bounce around her, she gets into the play-crouch and is completely still, suddenly, she launches herself backward. The pups yap with delight and chase her. “Xeant!” I yell over the yipping and yapping. “What?” She asks, “Is it okay if I take Leetbe, Silay, and Twibie on a hunting patrol?”

“Sure!” Xeant barks, “Take Marckle with you.” I can understand why she would want a full-grown wolf to come with us but, it still makes me angry. *We are not pups anymore!*

“Fine,” I say.

***

“There is a warren near the left side of the border,” Marckle tells us. “Great!” I say, “You guys go there. I’ll go to that clearing we saw the deers at, with Leetbe.” Marckle nods and I take off running, Leetbe beside me. *Finally, we can be alone! And I can tell him about my dream! “*Leetbe I—” he gestures for me to be silent as he stalks toward the bushes. *Grey squirrel, five months old, male.* In a swish of fur, Leetbe makes a silent kill.

Wow, he’s so handsome when he hunts! Wait, no! Don’t get distracted by handsome wolves Rora!

But I can’t wait to keep hunting!

Chapter 3
Leetbe

Under the soft, warm moss that makes my bed, a hero rises, a tall, strong, *handsome hero*. I pose heroically at the entrance of my den, the soft breeze ruffling my white fur.

*Ahh, Leetbe this is your— "*LEETBE!" The sharp tone of my mother's voice pops my heroic daydream and drags me back into the real world. "YES?" I reply, frustrated that my perfect moment is, yet again, destroyed by the common peasants of our misshapen *pack*. My mother stalks into view, "Leetbe?" She glares at me, "What? Was it the—I *swear*! I'm sorry… did I?" I stammer, confused and feeling defensive.

"No, I just wanted to know if you went hunting yesterday, that's all… Are you—?" She looks at me with curiosity "Why the big *drama-fest*? You've been acting… differently lately, after you got back home fr-fro-om-m…" her eyes look suddenly more glassy and she sniffs, giving me serious *sad* vibes.

Fay shakes her head and walks away, *well that was weird*, I think, unnerved and shaken. My mom is usually really chill, not jittery and emotional like, she's the boss in the family, taking charge, hunting, checking (occasionally) on me and Sanku, that sorta stuff. It's not like her to get so, so *teary and… sad*. I have a bad feeling, watching my mother walk off, still sniffing, I have a……

Bad.

Feeling.

***

"Wow! You *are a hero!*" Rora exclaims with awe.

"Yup! I'm *practically an*—"

"Airhead." My sister, Sanku walks over to the lunch stump and sits down next to me, Rora looks shocked.

"L-leetbe's not an-an a-air-head… he's so-so b-brav-ve" she ducks her head down, her pale fur rustling.

Sanku snorts "Leetbe? Uhh… he is like, the farthest possible, wolf that would ever be considered even close to *brave*."

I sniff. "During the homecoming ceremony, Erivr's spirit told *me that I was destined for greatness*, if you didn't notice, he didn't include *you in that statement did he?*" Sanku rolls her eyes and walks away calling over her shoulder.

“Rora! He’s *wayyy* below you, find someone better!” Rora’s eyes go wide and her cheeks turn pink under her fluffy, white fur. I blush too and then Sanku’s words make sense.~~,~~

D~~d~~*oes Ro*“Hey Aneek” I say, trying to flirt, but I get no answer. “Sooo-” I try to think of a question. “What did you eat today!!?” *STUIPD OANOUG! She’s gonna hate me!* I look at her for an answer! “And the answer is!!?”... She looks down at her paws and flicks her ear. I can tell she’s not impressed, and does not at all liking this. “Wellll… I’m gonna go hunting…” I feel so bad. “See`yuh!”

I pad out of camp and wince. *Why is Leetbe so* handsome *and* likable! *Why can’t I just be strong and heroic like Twibie or Anuza!??*

I sniff the air. I smell… Squirrel, *Then I remember the no squirrel-eating~~squirrel eating~~ pawacy.* Then I snuffle, *rabbit!* I drop down into the hunter's crouch and I see leaves shifting behind a tree, I stalk around into an azalea bush where the rabbit is upwind. I see an oddly dark shadow behind the rabbit. *Who cares! Aneek is gonna love this chunky thing!* I wait, wait… I LEAP FORWARD! The rabbit leaps over a root and dashes off. I’m about to go after it when I slip and fall face flat onto the wet leaves. I lay there for a few moments, then I stand up shakily, and *drop!* I tumble down in a large rabbit hole and land with a thump. I stand up and look around.

Suddenly, a massive wolf falls into the tunnels! She’s bigger than any wolf I have ever met and her scents are unfamiliar. I am more scared then I have ever been, but then her head crashes into a rock, she stumbles, and a wave of sympathy instantly overcomes me.

The stranger seems to recover, and her eyes meet mine, and grow cold. I stiffen and the rusty-brown she-wolf freezes, then drops into a crouch, about to lash out.

I slowly back away, then she relaxes.

I sigh as she stands up, looking nervous but hopeful at the same time.

“Are you okay?” I yelp in a gentle voice. My eyes glitter with concern.

“I— uh— I’m fine!” She says.

I tilt my head and sit down. “Well, nice to meet you! My name is Oanoug! What’s yours?” I say, my voice cheerful even though I’m terrified.

“Aruz. It’s nice to meet you too.” Aruz’s voice shakes, and she glances up and the hole she fell through.

I look down at my paws, seeing the rabbit, I tap it with my paws. “I caught this myself, would you like to share it?” He says, proud, and trying to be friendly. I know I shouldn’t give away prey, but I guess I’m trying to be nice.

“No, it’s ok, I think your pack needs it more than me.” Aruz murmurs, looking at Oanoug shyly. *but I’m not good enough!*

Hot coils of anger boil in my stomach but under my overly cheery smile I make a resolution, I will do everything in my power to be the best wolf that is there.

Ever.

Was.

Chapter 4

Oanoug

“Hey Aneek,” I say, trying to flirt, but I get no answer. “Sooo—” I try to think of a question. “What did you eat today!?”

STUIPD OANOUG! She’s gonna hate me! I look at her for an answer! She looks down at her paws and flicks her ear. I can tell she’s not impressed, and not at all liking this. “Wellll… I’m gonna go hunting…” I feel so bad. “See ‘yuh!”

I pad out of camp and wince. *Why is Leetbe so* handsome *and* likable***?*** *Why can’t I just be strong and heroic like* Twibie *or* Anuza*!??*

I sniff the air. I smell… Squirrel, *Then I remember the no squirrel-eating pawacy.* Then I snuffle, *rabbit!* I drop down into the hunter's crouch and I see leaves shifting behind a tree, I stalk around into an azalea bush where the rabbit is upwind. I see an oddly dark shadow behind the rabbit. *Who cares! Aneek is gonna love this chunky thing!* I wait, wait… I LEAP FORWARD! The rabbit leaps over a root and dashes off. I’m about to go after it when I slip and fall face flat onto the wet leaves. I lay there for a few moments, then I stand up shakily, and *drop***!** I tumble down in a large rabbit hole and land with a thump. I stand up and look around.

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“Are you okay?” I yelp in a gentle voice. M~~I feel m~~y eyes glitter with concern.

“I— uh— I’m fine!” She says.

I tilt my head and sit down.

“Well, nice to meet you! My name is Oanoug! What’s yours?” I say, my voice cheerful even though I’m terrified.

“Aruz. It’s nice to meet you too.” Aruz’s voice has a strange accent kinda like Zeava’s, but not quite. Her voice trembles and she glances up and the hole she fell through.

I look down at my paws, and seeing the rabbit, I tap it with my paws.

“I caught this myself, would you like to share it?” I say, proud, and trying to be friendly. I know I shouldn’t give away prey, but I guess I’m trying to be nice.

“No, it’s ok, I think your pack needs it more than me,” Aruz murmurs softly, looking at me, blushing in an embarrassed way.

For a few minutes, we just stare at each other.

“So, what are you doing out here? Don’t you have a pack?” I finally say. Aruz looks surprised. *Maybe she’s never had anyone care about her before. Poor thing.*

“Umm… n-no, I don’t have a pack. I’m a loner.” Aruz looks at the ground.

“That's terrible!” I gasp, then suddenly, an idea flickers in my mind. My ears point up and my tail starts waging furiously. “You can ask Lucy to live in our pack!” I yelp, my excitement growing with each word. “This wouldn’t be the first time we brought in loners.”

Aruz stands still, and I think she’s going to turn down my offer.

“Yes. Sure. Why not?” Aruz says softly.

Chapter 5

Aruz

Ebonnee is looking the other way, and Deku is sniffing some strange plant. Now is my moment! I slowly slink away, “Aruz, where are you going?!” Snaps Ebonnee. “Oh, umm… I smell prey.” It's a lie, but I can’t tell the others about the strange smell of an intruder. I want to figure out who this ‘other wolf’ is before Ebonne and Deku rip out his throat. “Oh, umm… I smell prey!” Ebonnee mimics in a mocking tone. “Bug-ridden-flea-pelt!” Deku snarls. Ebonnee perks her ears, her eyes gleaming, “Go ahead.” She says in an evil tone. “If you come across an intruder,” Deku jeers, “Feel free to let them rip your fur out!”

The rage for these wolves burns fiercely inside me, but I can’t show my hatred for them. I stalk into the underbrush.

I come closer and closer to the wolf's scent. He should be right behind this tree… I look around the tree and see… nothing? No, I swear his scent is the strongest here! I pad over to where he should be. That’s weird. His scent just disappears.

“WHA!” I whisper-shout as I begin to slip down through a hole into the ground. I claw around me, trying to grasp the slippery pine needles. I shut my eyes and fall, then I land on a soft pile of leaves. I open my eyes and stumble away from where I landed, banging my head on a rock while doing so. A little pale grey and brown wolf is standing in front of me. I crouch, ready to lash out at him.

He backs away, eyes glittering with fear. For some reason, this reminds me of my mother’s last words to me.

Make me proud.

This is my chance. I can finally live up to those words. If she can see me, and if she’s watching over me, then my mother would be *so* proud.

I tense, ready to spring. I stare into this Forest-Wolf’s eyes, and then a thought occurs to me. I could kill this wolf, or I could leave him.

I-I-I can’t do this!

“Are you okay?” He asks in a soft voice.

“I—umh—I'm fine!” I say, my voice slightly shaky.

“Well, nice to meet you! My name is Oanoug! What’s yours?” he chirps.

“Aruz. It’s nice to meet you too.” I respond, and my heart thumps faster. I kind of want to run away with this kind, interesting and new pup—*by all the stars in Rashendale, what are you thinking Aruz! You just met this wolf!*

I stand up and shake out my fur. Oanoug taps a dead rabbit at his paws. “I caught this myself. Would you like to share it?” He says. I gulp. “No, it’s ok, I think your pack needs it more than me,” I murmur, looking at Oanoug, embarrassed.

We kind of just stare at each other for a moment.

“So, what are you doing out here? Don’t you have a pack?” *Can’t he smell I’m a Fierce-wolf?* “Umm… n-no, I don’t have a pack. I’m a loner.” The lie burns my fur. But I can’t tell him who I am!

For what reason? A little voice in the back of my head asks.

“That's terrible!” Then something flickers in his big eyes. His ears point up and he starts waging his tail. “You can ask Lucy to live in our pack!” He exclaims, his excitement growing. “This wouldn’t be the first time we brought in loners.” I stand still. This *is not what I expected!* But I can’t help noticing the way his eyes glitter and sparkle, as if his whole goal in life is to bring me to his pack.

“Yes. Sure. Why not?”

Chapter 6
Leetbe

A moonlit garden, a quiet waterfall, a full blue-tinted moon, Rora staring into my eyes, she leans closer… “LEETBE!”

“Wah—! RORA?” I yelp. Sanku glares down at me questioningly. "Rora? Why were you calling for RORA?” I blush and brush the dirt off my shiny—no—*glossy fur.*

“Uh—nothing… I just—um… it’s none of your business! Oh, look, there’s Anuza! And… oh! ”I blush when I realize what I just did. Sanku looks over her shoulder, an evil smile creeps onto her face.

“OH, LEETBE LOOK WHO IT IS! IS THAT… RORA?” she shouts~~says loudly~~, snickering as the other pups in the clearing titter and laugh, with the occasional sympathetic glance in my direction.

Mostly laughing though.

I barely notice a pale grey and brown pup quietly slip out of camp.

I snarl at my older sister and she smiles. “Oh, I guess I spoke too loudly didn’t I?” She laughs and walks over to my mother, who is having one of her better days, and is in a deep conversation with Xeant, Zeava and Marckle, Sanku nudges her shoulder, addresses the group, points her snout to me, and falls down laughing.

The adults look my way and laugh openly, Fay shakes her head and laughs harder.~~harder,~~ I glare at them, catch Sanku’s eye and see her smirk at me and then resume fake-laughing.

I’m boiling over with anger, *well we now know who loves me and who doesn’t, and I guess that includes half of my family* I think darkly to myself, as I become conscious of where I am, I realize that I’ve reached a small waterfall.

I sit on the soggy ground and start to think. *Is Sanku right? Does Rora actually like me*? *How will I keep this a secret? My family just thinks that this is a silly crush, right? Sanku would have good advice… No!* I’d rather *die than ask her for advice about… girls*.

“Oh! H-hey-y uh Leetbe, I-I didn’t know that y-you-u would be here too. It~~, it~~’s like we have telepathic powers or something!” Rora laughs hysterically.~~hysterically,~~ I whip around.

“OH! HI RORA!” I stiffen up and move over “y-you can -sit-sit uhm here if~~if f~~ yo-u-u w-wan-nt” I whisper.

“Of course,” Rora answers breathlessly. She sits down next to me. I look at her, and she’s staring at the ground, I look at the ground too but after a while I look back at her and find that she’s looking at me too, we turn our heads back quickly, my cheeks are aflame and my heart is pounding like a squirrel on the run from a predator.

“Leetbe?” Rora whispers.

“Yes?”

“Do you…”

“What?”

“Do you l-lik-ke-e m-me?”

I look at the forest beyond the lake, *this is the answer that makes or breaks you Leetbe!* Why is it so hard to say this one word? I think to myself… I take a deep, shaky breath.

“Yes.”

I glance at her, eyes wide in shock and embarrassment, I shake my head and run back to camp, mortified.

Chapter 5
ARUZ-Kaia, Evie, Fynn?
Aruz goes on the patrol Elruc ordered. Ebonnee and Deku make fun of her the entire time. Aruz says she smells prey, knowing it is an intruder. She goes off to find him and falls into the tunnels. She wanders around, and eventually finds Oanoug. She wants to attack Oanoug and take him prisoner, hoping it will make the Fierce-wolves finally accept her, and knowing it was what her parents would do. Aruz remembers that her mother’s last words to her were ‘make me proud.’ Aruz is about attack, but sees the terror in Oanoug’s eyes, and realizes this is NOT the way to live up to her family’s name.
Also, Ebonnee is old (7/56), since she was in the Prologue, and Deku, her son, was raised (not as friends, more of the same age) with Aruz, so maybe hint at that (Ebonnee is old) in this chapter?

Chapter 7
Aneek
Aneek overhears Sanku taunting Leetbe about Rora, and she quietly slips out of camp, unnoticed by anyone but Silay. Silay follows her out of camp and asks her what’s the matter. Aneek doesn’t want to tell Silay how much she is hurting or explain her feelings for Leetbe, so she makes up some lie about Xeant telling her to hunt. Leetbe storms out of camp, too angry to notice Silay and Aneek. Silay says she is going to go find Rora, which annoys Aneek, since Rora obviously likes Leetbe, and Leetbe seems to feel the same way. Aneek decides to follow Leetbe and ask him if he would like to go hunting, but by the time she gets there, Rora is with him,

and she watches as Leetbe tells Rora he likes her, then she runs home and collapses in tears.

Chapter 7

Aneek

“OH, LEETBE LOOK WHO IT IS! IS THAT… RORA?” Sanku shouts loudly, snickering.

The other wolves in the clearing burst into laughter. Me and Silay are the only ones who don’t appear amused.

Silay shakes her head. “Daft fur-brain. I don’t like that wolf chasing after Rora.” Silay grumbles, then stalks away.

I’m upset for a *whole different* reason.

Why did I ever think Leetbe liked *me? I was stupid! Of* course *he’d choose* Rora*.*

Pain burns through me, and as I try to hold back tears, I quietly dart out of camp, my cheeks aflame.

I only make it a few steps before a voice stops me. “Aneek?”

A spin around. “HA-WAH-*SILAY*!”

The dark brown she-wolf takes a startled step back. “Sorry,” I mumble.

Silay must have seen something on my face. “Are you ok?”

I stare, surprised. *Silay usually* does not *notice* or *care* about my *feelings* so it’s very surprising she noticed and cared I am upset.

However, I do *not* feel like telling *Silay* how much I am hurting on the inside right now.

Or tell her *I have a crush on* Leetbe*.*

“I-I’m fine. Gotta go! Xeant wants me to hunt!” With that I sprint away into the undergrowth just as a white shape storms out of camp.

Leetbe?!

Silay disappears back into camp, probably going to go find Rora. Silently, I get to my paws and follow the handsome white wolf as he tramps through the forest.

After a few minutes, I follow Leetbe to a small waterfall. Wondering what I should do, I decided to step out of the bushes I’m taking refuge in, and ask Leetbe to hunt with me.

I take a deep breath, preparing to walk forward when there is a rustling on the other side of the clearing.

I stifle a gasp as *Rora* emerges into the clearing.

Rora lets out a small chirpy-gasp-giggle-cough-squeak noise. “Oh! H-hey-y uh Leetbe, I-I didn’t know that y-you-u would be here too. It-it’s like we have telepathic powers or something!” Rora laughs hysterically, and a snarl begins to build up from deep within me.

Leetbe whips around. “OH! HI RORA!” He shifts to make room for Rora by the pool. “Y-you can sit-sit uhmm here if-if-f yo-u-u w-wan-nt.” Leetbe says quietly, stuttering with every word.

“Of course,” Rora gasps. She sits down next Leetbe, their fur pressed together.

No!

Leetbe looks at her, Rora looks at the ground, then Leetbe looks at the ground too.

After a while, Rora looks back at him and as if he can feel her gaze, Leetbe looks up. Both of them quickly turn away, blushing.

“Leetbe?” Rora whispers.

“Yes?” Leetbe mumbles.

“Do you…”

“What?”

“Do you l-lik-ke-e m-me?”

The world seems to freeze around me. *Oh, Leetbe. Please, please, please say no.*

Leetbe take a deep, shaky breath.

“Yes.”

I shove my paw into my mouth as a choked sob escapes around my fur, and not even trying to be sneaky, I leap out of the bushes and dash back to camp, my heart broken in two.

Chapter 8
Roven
Roven is cold and calculating on the inside, but on the outside he’s sweet, kind, and awkward
So in the chapter, he goes on a date with Silay, and they have a deeeeep conversation

What? He goes… what?

Chapter 9
Aneek
Training scene. Zeava be like “you need to learn how to fight, cuz in the real world, these fierce wolves will KILL you!” Leetbe act like Nuzie (arrogant, “I went all the way to Laedenshra and lived!), Zeava destroys Beetie, embarrassing him.

Then the training scene: Aneek does poorly, Anuza does well, Leetbe does poorly, Rora stands up for Leetbe when Zeava gives him a hard time. Nuzie fights well cuz he’s fighting for Azel’s memory.

Chapter 10
Leetbe…
Leetbe goes on a nice little stroll feeling angry and hateful and vengeful and horrible and embarrassed because Zeava beat the cr** out of him. In a way that won’t harm him.

Leetbe
As he’s walking, he comes to the human town and sees a girl around his same age. He turns into a human. She stops dancing to her music immediately after seeing him. He talks to her–she’s flirting a tiny bit, but she’s trying to keep it cool. The chapter ends with him having to leave to go back to his pack, but he’s intrigued…
OMG IF DIS IS MY OUTLINE… I’m so excited!😆😊😝□□□-Dj

Chapter 9

Aneek

Zeava limps around the clearing, back and forth and back and forth. She stops the last of the trainees file into the clearing, Marckle at her side.

“Today it is Marckle and my job to teach you how to fend for yourself.”

“What Zeava is *trying* to say—” Marckle says. “Is that we are going to teach you how to fight.”

Leetbe snorts, and Zeava glares at him. “*What was that, Leetbe?*” She says coldly.

Leetbe looks around, an innocent expression on his face. “Nothing.” He says sweetly. “It’s just that *I* don’t see *why* I need to do *this*. I went to *Ledaenshra* and survived. I’m sure *that* counts as fighting *practice*, right *Zeava*?”

Marckle winces and Zeava steps forward, her eyes dark. She lifts a single paw and lashes outward, hiting Leetbe in the chest. Leetbe shrieks and falls over.

Zeava turns away. “I think you need to work on your battle moves, *Leetbe*.”

Leetbe scrambles to his paws. His head held high, he stalks back into the crowd. The trainees part to make room for him with a snigger.

“T-that’s not fair!” Rora dashes infront of Zeava.

“*What in Rashendale is she thinking!?*” A pup murmurs from somewhere in the crowd.

Silay appears. “*Rora! Come back!*” She growls through gritted teeth.

Meanwhile, I stand frozen in place at the back of the crowd.

Gaaaaaaahhhhh! Writer’s bloooockkkkk!